THE NEW PROCEEDINGS OF THE English Affairs IN IRELAND.

AS THEY

Come in an Account from *Chester* in a Letter dated the 23th of this Inſtant *April* 1690. relating what paſt with the Fleet under that valiant Commander Sir *Cloudſley Shovell* before *Dublin*, and the great Conduct of it againſt the *Iriſh* there.

Cheſter, April the 23th 1690.

SIR *Cloudſley Shovell*, with ſeven Men of War, two Yatchs, two Sloops and a Ketch, came to *Dublin* laſt *Thurſday* Evening, he ſent moſt part of them to the Southward to Cruiſe on the *Iriſh* Coaſt, and entred the Bay with four Men of War, and the *Monmouth* Yatch of eleven Guns, in which Sir *Cloudſley* himſelf Fought, his own Ships being ſo big, could not come up. All the ſmall *Iriſh* Ships ſtranded themſelves under the Shelter of ſome Cannon at *Rings-end*. Captain *Bennet's* Frigat of eighteen Guns, One hundred and fifty Tun, cut her Cables, and was ſtranded in *Salmon Pool*, where he maintained a Fight an hour and an half with the *Monmouth* Yatch, till *Bennet* had loſt ſeventeen of his Men, and three ſo wounded that they after died; and then he went off in a Boat with what Men he had left, and carried two Bags of Money with him. There

was found in the Ship an *English-man*, a *Spaniard*, and a late Convert who was mortally wounded. He was asked [illegible] and he answered, [illegible] the Command of Sir *Bennet*. The Ship was an *English-man*, and refused to fight against the *English*, for which he was shot through the Body. The Ship was laden with Hides, Tallow, and Woull, and was designed for *France* within two days. During the Fight many leaped and many People came upon the Strand, among whom, after the Ship was taken, Sir *Cloudsly* bestowed some Shot, which suddenly dispers't them. After this Sir *Cloudsley* went in his Long-boat expecting to take in some *Protestants*, but only two Boys about seventeen years of Age, pretending to gather Cockles, took that opportunity of making their Escape, who were taken on Board, and brought off. There came also two Troopers upon the Beach, who were taken to be Friends, but one of them fired his Pistol to the Boat without harm, (the other ran away) upon which Sir *Cloudsley* himself shot his Horse dead, and wounded him; the Trooper escaped, leaving his Boots, Saddle, &c. behind him, which our Seamen fetch'd after for and got. We had only one Man wounded in this Action. The Frigat is at *Belfast* with Sir *Cloudsley*; but the *Monmouth* Yatch came last *Monday* Night to *High-Lake* with this Account. One of the Men that was taken in the Ship, says, The Duke of *Berwick* swears he will never head the *Irish* more, they being such Cowards And the *Irish*, to be even with him, tell him, Though he lost the Battle at *Cavan*, yet he won the Race, coming first to *Dublin* without his Wigg. Last Night twelve Companies of *Nassaus* Regiment came here; and the Night before came in above forty Wagons designed for *Ireland*. We have Advice from *Belfast* that forty great Ships from *Bristol*, with four Regiments, and great store of Provisions, arrived there on *Good Friday*.

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